Lauds Propers

Thursday Week II in Eastertide

Invitatory Psalm Antiphon

The Lord is **ri**sen, * allelu*ia.*

First Psalm

Psalm 80

Lord, come take care of your vineyard

Come, Lord Jesus (Revelation 22:20)

Cantor: I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

East Choir:
O shepherd of Israel, **hear** us, *
you who lead Jo*seph* like a flock:
enthroned on the cherubim, **shine** forth *
upon Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh.
Rouse up your might and *come* to save us.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

West Choir:
O God, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine on us, and *we* shall be saved.

East Choir:
How long, O LORD, God **of** hosts, *
will you be angry at the prayer *of* your people?
You have fed them with tears for **their** bread, *
an abundance of *tears* for their drink.
You have made us the taunt of our **neigh**bors; *
our foes mock us *a*mong themselves.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

West Choir:
O God of hosts, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine forth, and *we* shall be saved.

East Choir:
You brought a vine out of **E**gypt; *
you drove out the nations and planted it.
Before it you cleared **the** ground; *
it took root *and* filled the land.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

West Choir:
The mountains were covered with its **sha**dow, *
the cedars of *God* with its boughs.
It stretched out its branches to **the** sea; *
to the River it *stretched* out its shoots.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

East Choir:
Then why have you broken down **its** walls? *
It is plucked by all who *pass* by the way.
It is ravaged by the boar of the **for**est, *
devoured by the *beasts* of the field.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

West Choir:
God of hosts, turn again, we **im**plore;
look down from *hea*ven and see.

East Choir: Visit this vine and pro**tect** it, *
the vine your right hand has planted,
the son of man you have *claimed* for yourself.
They have burnt it with fire and cut **it** down. *
May they perish at the *frown* of your face.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

West Choir: May your hand be on the man at your **right** hand, *
the son of man you have con*firmed* as your own.
And we shall never forsake you **a**gain; *
give us life that we may call *u*pon your name.
I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

East Choir: O LORD God of hosts, bring **us** back; *
let your face shine forth, and *we* shall be saved.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. *Al*leluia.

Cantor: Lord God, eternal shepherd, you so tend the vineyard you planted that now it extends its branches even to the farth**est** coast. Look down on your Church and come to us. Help us remain in your Son as branches on the vine, that, planted firmly in your love, we may testify before the whole world to your great power wor*king* everywhere.

Full Choir: I am the vine; you *are* the branches, *al*leluia.

Canticle

Isaiah 12:1-6

Joy of God's ransomed people

If anyone thirsts, let him come to me and drink (John 7:37)

Cantor: Rejoicing, you will draw water from the wellsprings *of* the Savior, *al*leluia.

East Choir: I give you thanks, **O** Lord; *
though you have been angry with me,
your anger has abated, and you *have* consoled me.

West Choir: God indeed is my **sa**vior; *
I am confident *and* unafraid.
My strength and my courage is **the** Lord, *
and he has *been* my savior.

East Choir: With joy you will draw **wa**ter *
at the fountain of salvation, and *say* on that day:
Give thanks to the Lord, acclaim **his** name; *
among the nations make known his deeds,
proclaim how exal*ted* is his name.

West Choir: Sing praise to the Lord for his glorious a**chieve**ment; *
let this be known through*out* all the earth.

East Choir: Shout with exultation, O city of **Zi**on, *
for great in your midst
is the Holy One *of* Israel!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world with*out* end. Amen. *Al*leluia.

Full Choir: Rejoicing, you will draw water from the wellsprings *of* the Savior, *al*leluia.

Second Psalm

Psalm 81

Solemn renewal of the Covenant

See that no one among you has a faithless heart (Hebrews 3:12)

Cantor: The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Sing joyfully to God **our** strength, *
shout in triumph to the *God* of Jacob.
Raise a song and sound the **tim**brel, *
the sweet-sounding *harp* and the lute;
blow the trumpet at the **new** moon, *
when the moon is *full*, on our feast.
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

West Choir: For this is a statute in Is**ra**el, *
a command of the *God* of Jacob.
He made it a decree for **Jo**seph, *
when he went out from the *land* of Egypt.
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

East Choir: A voice I did not know said **to** me: *
"I freed your shoulder *from* the burden;
your hands were freed from the builder's **bas**ket. *
You called in distress and I *de*livered you.
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

West Choir: I answered, concealed in the **thun**der; *
at the waters of Meribah *I* tested you.
Listen, my people, as I **warn** you. *
O Israel, if on*ly* you would heed!
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Let there be no strange god a**mong** you, *
nor shall you worship *a* foreign god.
I am the LORD **your** God, *
who brought you up from the land of Egypt.
Open wide your mouth, and *I* will fill it.
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

West Choir: But my people did not heed **my** voice, *
and Israel would *not* obey me.

East Choir: So I left them in their stubbornness **of** heart, *
to follow *their* own designs.

West Choir: O that my people would **heed** me, *
that Israel would *walk* in my ways!

At once I would subdue **their** foes, *
turn my hand against *their* enemies.
The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Those who hate the LORD would cringe be**fore** him, *
and their subjection would *last* forever.
But Israel I would feed with fin**est** wheat, *
and satisfy with ho*ney* from the rock."

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. *Al*leluia.

Cantor: Lord God, open our mouths to proclaim your **glo**ry. Help us to leave sin behind and to rejoice in pro*fes*sing your name.

Full Choir: The Lord has fed us with *the* finest wheat, *al*leluia.

Reading

Romans 8:10-11

Lector: If Christ is in you the body is dead because of sin, while the spirit lives because of justice. If the Spirit of him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, then he who raised Christ from the dead will bring your mortal bodies to life also, through his Spirit dwelling in you.

(Silent Reflection)

Responsory

Lector: The Lord is risen from the tomb, alleluia, alleluia.
Full Choir: The Lord is risen from the tomb, alleluia, alleluia.
Lector: He hung upon the cross for us,
Full Choir: -alleluia, alleluia.
Lector: (all: profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir: The Lord is risen from the tomb, alleluia, alleluia.

Benedictus Antiphon

The Father loves the Son and has entrusted everything **to** him, * alleluia.

Intercessions

Lector: God the Father has given us his Son for the resurrection of his people. Let us turn with confidence to the Father, and say:
Full Choir: May the Lord Jesus be our very life.
Lector: As a pillar of fire, you lighted the way for your people in the desert. Through his resurrection may Christ be today the light of our life.
Full Choir: May the Lord Jesus be our very life.
Lector: Through the voice of Moses you taught your people from the mountain. Through his resurrection may Christ be today the light of our life.
Full Choir: May the Lord Jesus be our very life.
Lector: You fed your pilgrim people with your gift of manna. Through his resurrection may Christ be today the light of our life.
Full Choir: May the Lord Jesus be our very life.
Lector: You gave your people water from the rock. Through his resurrection may Christ be today the light of our life.
Full Choir: May the Lord Jesus be our very life.

Prayer

God of mercy, may the Easter mystery we celebrate be effective throughout our lives. Grant this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.